

MARVEL

003

DEADPOOL

BACK IN BLACK

BUNN • ESPIN • REDMOND



SALVO
ESPIN
2016



WARNING!!

**ISSUE NOT RECOMMENDED
FOR BUNNY LOVERS!**

DEADPOOL

BACK IN BLACK

YOWZA! IT'S ME, DEADPOOL, WEB-SLINGING MY WAY THROUGH THE MARVEL UNIVERSE'S 1980s!

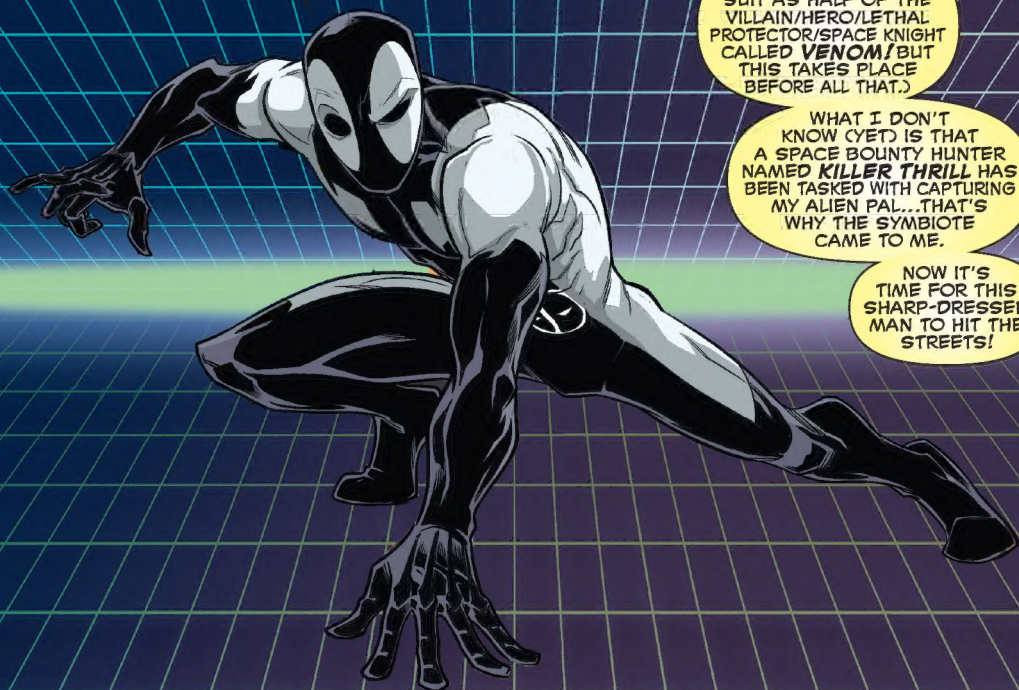
THAT'S RIGHT, I SAID **DEADPOOL!** YOUR EYES DO NOT DECEIVE YOU--I GOT A SWEET NEW LOOK!

THIS RADICAL OUTFIT ISN'T JUST A SNAZZY SET OF TIGHTS, IT'S ACTUALLY A LIVING ALIEN CREATURE! WE MET A WHILE BACK IN SPACE, BUT IT ENDED UP BEING PROFESSIONAL CLOTHING FOR **SPIDER-MAN** FOR A WHILE...UNTIL HE REJECTED IT, THAT ALIEN-HATING JERK!

YOU WOULD ALSO KNOW THE SUIT AS HALF OF THE VILLAIN/HERO/LETHAL PROTECTOR/SPACE KNIGHT CALLED **VENOM!** BUT THIS TAKES PLACE BEFORE ALL THAT.)

WHAT I DON'T KNOW (YET) IS THAT A SPACE BOUNTY HUNTER NAMED **KILLER THRILL** HAS BEEN TASKED WITH CAPTURING MY ALIEN PAL...THAT'S WHY THE SYMBIOTE CAME TO ME.

NOW IT'S TIME FOR THIS SHARP-DRESSED MAN TO HIT THE STREETS!



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I LOVE THE
NEW THREADS,
SPIDER-MAN.*

WHAT
DO YOU
SAY?

HOW ABOUT
A LITTLE KISS
FOR THE BLACK
CAT?

*BUT THAT'S NOT SPIDER-MAN
IN THOSE SNAZZY DUDS! IT'S
DEADPOOL SPORTING AN
ALIEN SYMBIOTE!
--JORDAN THE CLARIFIER



UH...LOOK,
LADY...

...I LIKE A
GOOD **GROPING**
AND ALL...

...BUT I
THINK MAYBE
YOU'VE GOT
THE **WRONG**
IDEA.

DO I?

THEN WHY
DOES IT FEEL
SO RIGHT?

WHAT
DO YOU
SAY?

LET'S GIVE
"US" ANOTHER
SHOT.

Y'KNOW...

...MAYBE
WE SHOULD
PUT A PIN IN THIS
CONVERSATION,
OKAY?

I FEEL LIKE
I NEED TO GET
A LITTLE MORE
CRIME-BUSTING
OUT OF MY SYSTEM
BEFORE I CAN
THINK ABOUT
ROMANCE.



OH,
COME ON.

TELL ME
YOU'RE NOT
STILL HUNG UP
ON THE IDEA
THAT I ONLY LIKE
SPIDER-MAN AND
NOT THE REAL
YOU.**

**BLACK CAT AND SPIDEY BROKE UP IN PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #100.
--HEARTBREAK HEATHER



THAT'S
JUST IT.

I'M **NOT**
SPIDER-MAN.

I KNOW,
ALL RIGHT?

YOU'RE NOT
SPIDER-MAN
ALL OF THE
TIME.

AND I
CAN ACCEPT
THAT.



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE





WHAT'S **THAT** ABOUT?

I THOUGHT ABOUT SPIDER-MAN... AND MY SUIT JUST LET ME **DROP!**

DON'T WORRY!

I'VE GOT YOU, SPIDER!

I THINK I LOVE YOU!



YEAH... I KNOW.

BUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOUR WEBS?

OUT OF FLUID?



SOUNDS LIKE A **PERSONAL** PROBLEM, IF YOU ASK ME.

I BEG YOUR PARDON!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'VE **NEVER--**



HEY!

NOT TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT...

(...ALTHOUGH I TOTALLY AM...)

...BUT LOOK DOWN THERE!

LOOKS LIKE WE STUMBLED ONTO A CRIME THAT NEEDS FIGHTING!

ARE YOU FOR REAL?

WHAT KIND OF WRONGDOING ARE WE DEALING WITH HERE?



A BUNNY RABBIT JAILBREAK?

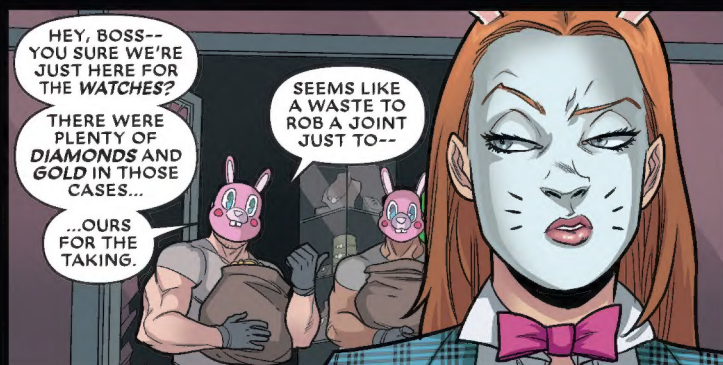


HURRY
IT UP,
FELLAS!

LOAD
THE LOOT IN
THE VAN!

WE'RE LATE-
LATE-LATE FOR A
VERY IMPORTANT
DATE!

AND THE
WHITE RABBIT IS
NOTHING IF NOT
PUNCTUAL!



HEY, BOSS--
YOU SURE WE'RE
JUST HERE FOR
THE WATCHES?

THERE WERE
PLENTY OF
DIAMONDS AND
GOLD IN THOSE
CASES...

...OURS
FOR THE
TAKING.

SEEMS LIKE
A WASTE TO
ROB A JOINT
JUST TO--



JUST THE
WATCHES.

DON'T
YOU GET
IT?

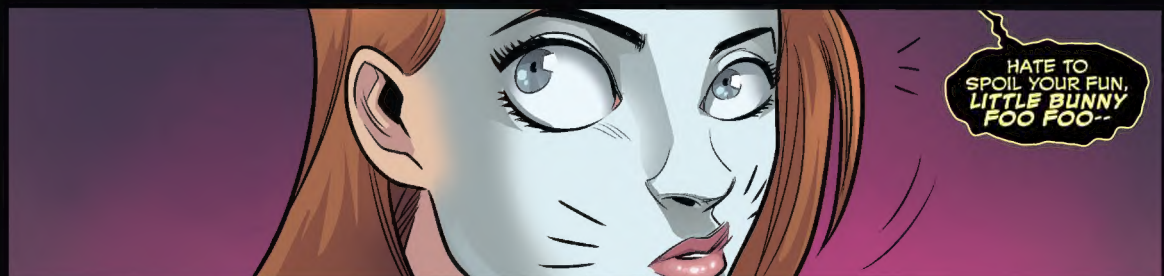
I'M
A THEMED
VILLAIN.

I START
STEALING WHATEVER
I WANT WILLY-NILLY
AND NO ONE'S GONNA
RECOGNIZE MY
BRANDING.

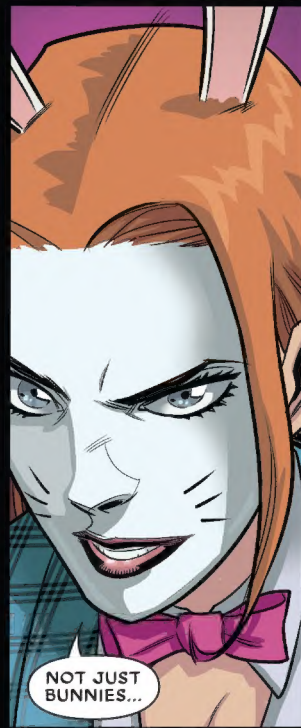
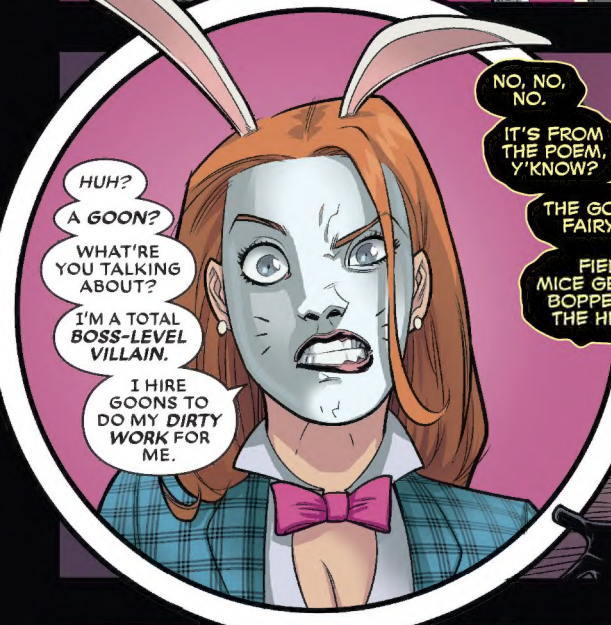
DOES THAT
MAKE SENSE?
OR DO WE HAVE
TO HAVE ANOTHER
TALK ABOUT THE
CARROT OR
THE STICK?



WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
MA'AM.



HATE TO
SPOIL YOUR FUN,
LITTLE BUNNY
FOO FOO--





...BUT
GENETICALLY
ENGINEERED SUPER-
VIRUS BUNNIES!



EW! EW!
EW!

EVIL DISEASED
RABBITS!

AND I'M
FRESH OUT OF
MEL BROOKS
QUOTES!

I THINK YOU
MEAN MONTY
PYTHON.

SAME
DIFF.

IT'S REALLY
NOT.



THE CUTE
AND FLUFFIES
AREN'T THE ONLY
THINGS THAT PACK
A DEADLY PUNCH
AROUND HERE!

HELLO,
GOODBYE!

BUDDA
BUDDA
B-BUDDA
BUDDA



ALL THE
RABBITS' FEET
IN THE WORLD
AREN'T GONNA SAVE
YOU FROM THE BAD
LUCK I'M ABOUT
TO UNLEASH
ON YOU!

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

DON'T YOU
DARE!
STAY
BACK!



GET THESE
THINGS OFF
OF ME!

THEY'RE
NIBBLING ME
TO DEATH!

...A MENACE FROM
BEYOND THE STARS
HAD SOUGHT HIM OUT.

GET OFF!

**DIE, YOU
CUTE LITTLE
MONSTERS!**

DIE

THERE'S
OUR GUY.

RUTHLESS BOUNTY HUNTERS...

**...SENT BY UNKNOWN PATRONS
TO APPREHEND THE ALIEN
BEING THAT HAD BONDED WITH
THE MERC WITH A MOUTH!**

WHAT'S THAT HE'S GOT ALL OVER HIM?

IT'S
A KLYNTAR
SYMBIOTE.

I KNOW
THAT, STUPID!

THAT'S
NOT WHAT
I MEAN.

WHAT
ARE THOSE
FLUFFY WHITE
PUFFBALLS?

I BELIEVE
THOSE ARE
EARTH MAMMALS--
RABBITS.

**GROSS!
RODENTS!**

**SCANS
INDICATE THEY
ARE INFECTED WITH
A COMBINATION
OF VIRULENT
DISEASES.**

AWWWWW
CUTE!

PERHAPS...
BUT WE CANNOT
RISK ENGAGING THE
TARGET WHILE THERE
ARE **UNKNOWN**
DISEASES AT PLAY.

WE DON'T
KNOW HOW THEY
MIGHT AFFECT
OUR ALIEN
PHYSIOLOGY.

LUCKILY,
EARTH RABBITS
HAVE VERY GOOD
HEARING.

WITH THE PRESS OF A BUTTON,
A FREQUENCY MANIPULATOR
LOWERS FROM THE STARSHIP...

...EMITTING A TONE
THAT NOT EVEN THE
SONICALLY VULNERABLE
SYMBIOTE CAN DETECT...

...BUT THAT TERRESTRIAL
RABBITS CAN HEAR
QUITE CLEARLY.

THE RESULTS ARE...

...DRAMATIC.

NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO, THERE YOU ARE



HOLY HASENPFEFFER!
THE KILLER RABBITS...THEY JUST...
...POPPED...
...ALL OVER ME!



MY BUNNIES!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM?



YOU PSYCHO!



HOLD ON!
I DIDN'T DO IT!
AT LEAST, I DON'T THINK I--
AWWWGH!



SPIDER!



UH-I'M
ALIVE?

I MEAN...
I KNEW
I'D BE ALL
RIGHT.

YOU KNOW...
HEALING FACTOR
AND ALL...BUT THIS
IS SOMETHING
DIFFERENT.

MY SUIT
STOPPED THE
BULLETS!



I'M
BULLETPROOF,
BABY!



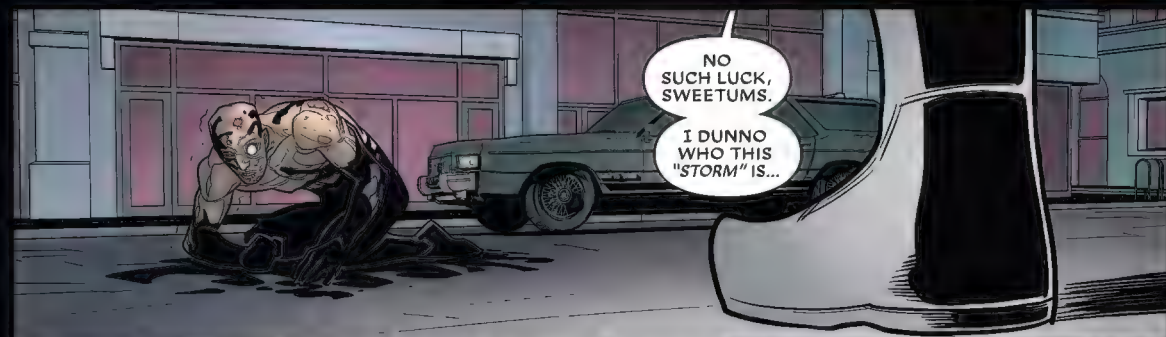
ANYBODY
GET THE
NUMBER
OF...

...NNN...

...THE
LIGHTNING
BOLT THAT
HIT ME?

IS
STORM FINALLY
RESPONDING TO
ALL THOSE LOVE
LETTERS I
SENT?*

*SEE THE STORM AND DEADPOOL: BEAUTY AND THE BEAST II LIMITED SERIES!
--JORDAN THE DREAM-MAKER



NO
SUCH LUCK,
SWEETUMS.

I DUNNO
WHO THIS
"STORM" IS...



...BUT
I'M YOUR
GIRLFRIEND
NOW.

THE
NAME'S KILLER
THRILL.

AND I'LL
MURDER YA
UNTIL YA
LOVE ME.



YOU
KNOW THIS...
UH...FLOOZY,
SPIDER?

I DON'T
THINK SO.

I KNOW
A LOT OF
FLOOZIES...
BUT NOT
HER.*

I THINK
SHE MIGHT
BE--

--A SPACE
FLOOZY!

***SEE THE MANY LOVES OF
DEADPOOL GRAPHIC NOVEL.
--YER PAL, HEATHER**



YOU
KNOW IT.
NOW--
SURRENDER THE
KYLNTAR.



YOU DON'T THINK "SURRENDER
THE KYLNTAR" IS A DIRTY ALIEN
EUPHEMISM, DO YOU?

I THINK
SHE WANTS TO
KILL YOU.

AND IF YOU KEEP
MAKING CRACKS LIKE
THAT, I MIGHT LET HER.



SORRY,
DOLLFACE!

YOU
COULDN'T STOP
ME EVEN IF I
WAS HELPING
YOU!

GUZZ!
COLDWAR--

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



--FRY 'EM!

HEY! I CAN SLING WEBS AGAIN!

IT CAME BACK TO ME SO NATURALLY!

I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE I WAS DOING IT!



IT WAS ALMOST AS IF...
...THE SUIT DID IT FOR ME!

WHACK

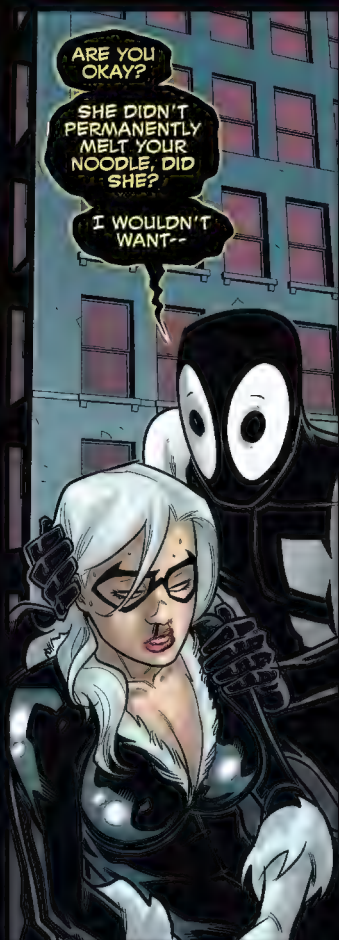
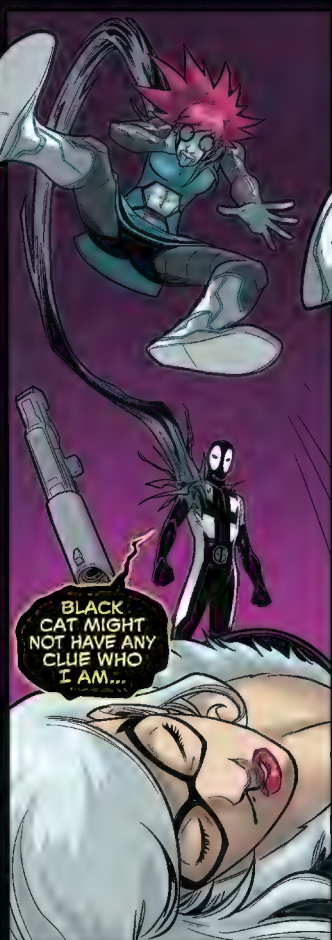


THE SUIT'S A LIVING THING... AND IT OBVIOUSLY AIN'T FROM AROUND HERE!
IT MUST BE WHAT THESE BOUNTY HUNTERS ARE AFTER!

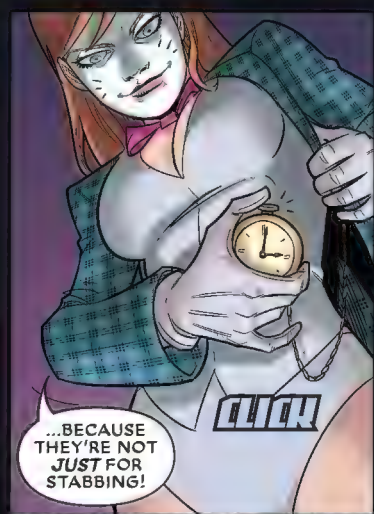
HOLD STILL, YOU!

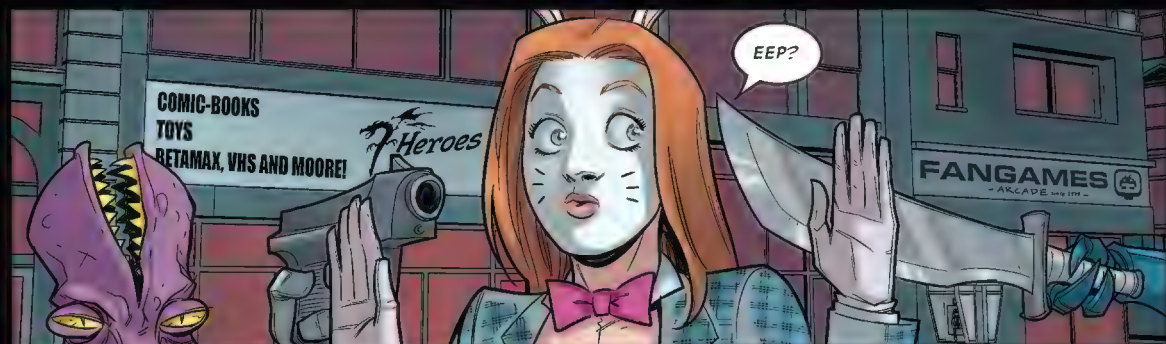
COMING AT ME FOR A LITTLE HAND-TO-HAND ACTION?

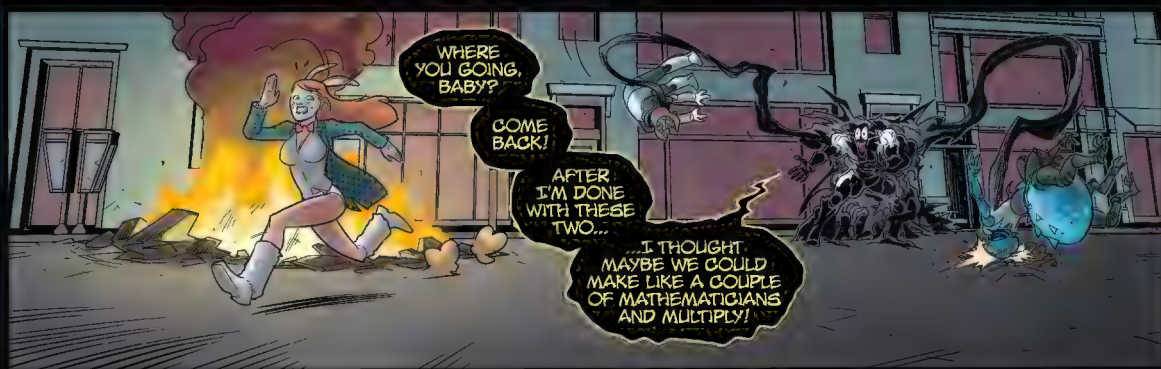
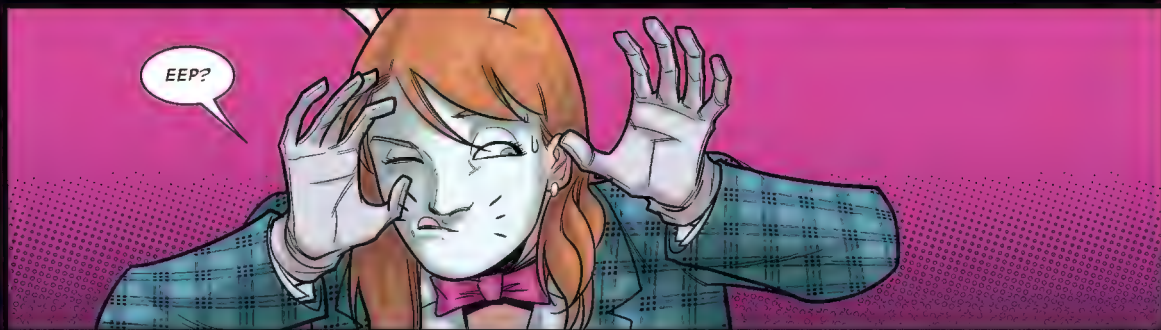
THAT WAS THE WRONG MOVE, SISTER!















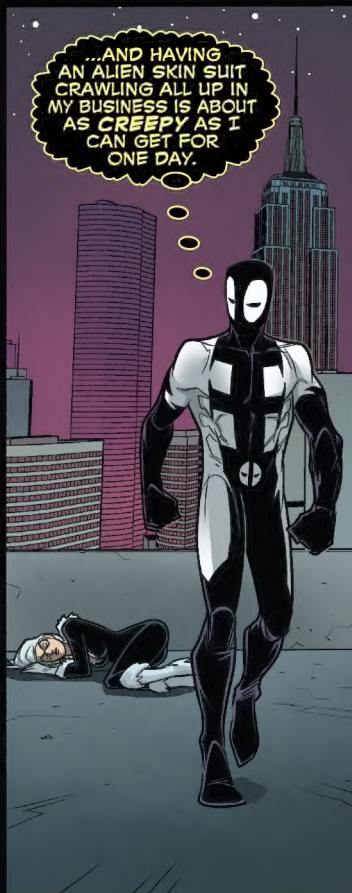


...AND I DON'T EVEN GET TO KISS THE GIRL.

I MEAN, SHE'D TOTALLY WANT TO KISS ME...

...BUT SHE THINKS I'M THAT OTHER GUY...

...PLUS SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS...



...AND HAVING AN ALIEN SKIN SUIT CRAWLING ALL UP IN MY BUSINESS IS ABOUT AS CREEPY AS I CAN GET FOR ONE DAY.



SLEEP TIGHT, KITTY CAT.



DREAM OF ME...

...WELL... THAT OTHER GUY...

...BUT ME...

...STARRING AS THAT OTHER GUY.



MAYBE ONE DAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN...

...WHEN YOU'RE NOT HUNG UP ON SOMEBODY ELSE...

...AND I'M NOT BEING HUNTED FOR SPORT!



BUT DEADPOOL'S TROUBLES WERE JUST BEGINNING.

ONCE AGAIN, HE WAS COMPLETELY UNAWARE THAT HE WAS BEING STALKED...

...THIS TIME BY ONE OF THE MOST RUTHLESS HUNSMEN TO PROWL OUR WORLD!

SO...THERE ARE OTHER HUNTERS STALKING YOU, EH, SPIDER-MAN?

THEY WILL FIND THEY ARE TOO LATE TO CLAIM YOU AS THEIR PRIZE!

TONIGHT... IN THIS URBAN JUNGLE...YOU WILL FALL VICTIM TO A MUCH MORE CAPABLE PREDATOR!

SO SWEARS--

KRAVEN THE HUNTER!



TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:

